HATS MADE OF WOOD.

The Japanese are experts in the manufacture of summer hats, a large quantity of which are annually exported to this country. According to a dealer in these goods they are made of wood, but so thin and pliable is the fiber that it is usually mistaken for chip or straw, and some of the finest hats for women are made of this material. It has the texture of fine satin, but is really a shaving, poplar, spruce, cherry, Chinese cypress and other trees being planed in a special manner and with special tools. The shavings are dyed the colors desired and the strips are pleated like straw. Chip braid is the technical term and the material was exhibited at the St. Louis Fair—Indianapolis News.

NEEDLE USED BY MEN.

The masculine equivalent of the word needlewoman probably is not found in any grammar or dictionary. Yet the use of the needle by men is not at all uncommon. Sewing is a masculine occupation in India, and without going so far afield "needlemen" may easily be found. In Europe the art of needlecraft has some illustrious male devotees. The Grand Duke of Hesse is devoted to embroidery, and among the treasured possessions of Queen Alexandra is a magnificent shawl crocheted by the Crown Prince of Denmark. J. Cathcart Wason, the representative of Orkney and Shetland Islands in the British House of Commons, knits his own stockings, and only the chaffing of fellow members has deterred him, it is said, from plying the knitting needles in the smoking room of the House of Commons. Gerald Balfour, nephew of the British Premier, is also fond of knitting, while Victor Bowring-Hanbury seeks mental relaxation in fine embroidery.

DO MEN LIKE CLEVER WOMEN?

A woman who has been visiting in London says apropos of her experiences and observations in the English capital: "The other day a placard outside a stationer's shop caught my eye, for in big letters diagonally across it were the words, 'Do Men Like Clever Women?' It is very funny, how eternally that silly question is threshed out. Of course, they like clever women; would be very silly if they didn't, and especially the woman who knows how to economize cleverly, who when the Stock Exchange is stagnant and things generally below par, knows how to keep things going without making her husband feel acutely the difference. And where does the clever economist tell out more than in matter of dress? The brainless is generally the extravagant woman—doesn't know how to adapt this and that and the other thing; doesn't know, for instance, how with some inexpensive ready-made thing perhaps to contrive a charming costume."—Indianapolis News.

HAND EMBROIDERY A FEATURE.

Hand embroidery is a feature of the most charming of the new models. It appears in dainty touches on street and visiting toilettes, and to a far greater extent on some of the more elaborate dinner and reception costumes. Crepe de chine takes embroidery most effectively, as anyone who has observed the Japanese embroideries on crepe can testify. A handsome dinner gown is of one seam crepe de chine in a pale lemon tint, the double width material being necessary for satisfactorily carrying out the flowing lines of the skirt. The skirt falls in plain straight folds, its one decoration being the heavy rose pattern embroidered in fine filo silks, the garlands or sprays scattered irregularly from the hem to about knee depth. The embroidery is in the exact shade of the crepe de chine, this matching of the silks to the fabric color being a feature of the finest work. The bodice is a draped effect over a fully feather-boned lining, the sleeves or shoulder puffs ending in frills of lace and capped with lace epaulettes. A distinctive feature is the silk and velvet petaled roses disposed of on the shoulder and bustline of the bodice, these matching in shade the roses on the skirt.—Washington Times.

TWO HINTS FOR SUMMER WEAR.

"Is it because the sequin frock is always wreathed in smiles that it is rewarded with such special favor?" asked a woman during a recent discussion of the ever interesting question of dress. "It is positively years ago since the decease of the sequin frock was daily expected, but it flourishes still. The thing is always smiling, always sparkling and cheery; I believe that must be the secret of its success, of its impregnable position in the heart of womankind, and of mankind for the matter of that. Have I not myself been beguiled into a sequin frock, something all mother-of-pearl and very fine steel sequins, those contrasting with soft chenille embroideries, and lots of other details all going to make a most fascinating surface?"

The raised laces come in handily for one's summer dressmaking. One can do much with a wide band of raised lace and the newest raised patterns show wheels of lace as well as other designs. One very lovely pattern displays a row of raised roses, wonderful things with a lace background.

One can get the biscuit colored laces and can use them for hip yokes in name only, for they are not more than a finger wide. They are really only a finish for the girdle, which is of silk, folded deeply and pulled down to a point in the front and in the back. The girdle is finished with a band of lace a finger deep, which has something the appearance of a hip yoke.

If all the girls who read beauty recipes should heed the advice given them to make themselves "kissable" they would have to wear veils in the streets.

Japanese women understand politics, but they will never vote without an entire reversal of Japanese etiquette. It is the highest of bad form for a woman to express an opinion contrary to that of her husband.

"Aly, dear," a well-known woman asked across the table at a recent dinner, "have we any children? I forget." Another silenced her husband at luncheon by saying: "Husbands are made to be seen, not to be heard."—London Truth.

"A girl of twelve was committed to a reform school from a London court the other day. She had stolen money from her mother, taken off her little brother's clothes and sold them, and boiled the family cat alive." England always develops the newest things in new women.

A bride in a $40,000 wedding dress rather takes the gimp out of the average society girl's gorgeousness, but when the daughter of the Sultan marries there's nothing mean about her bridal attire, and this was the costly wedding dress prepared by two "milliners" in the Yildiz Kiosk. It was sewn thick with real pearls and the operation watched over by an officer and two soldiers to insure the "milliners" from swallowing any of the pearls.

For the first time, so far as is known, a marriage ceremony in England has been performed by a woman. This singular scene was witnessed in the Nonconformist Church in Blackburn, and what also was remarkable was that it was the minister himself who consented to stand aside in favor of the female deputy. The bride and bridegroom were standing talking to Mrs. Lewis, a well-known temperance advocate, and waiting for the minister, who, as he came in, overheard the bride remark: "I wish you could marry us, Mrs. Lewis." Thereupon the minister said: "Well, do so, Mrs. Lewis. Why not?" and so she did.

A very handsome small hat was in two tones of blue straw, one of the rough spiny varieties.

Tabs are no longer worn. The very swell collars have nothing on the front, but fit closely to the neck.

A heavy white linen crash suit had the collar edged with green linen, and had a green emblem embroidered on the shield.

A very simple gown of mignonette green louisine, a very soft and clinging fabric, had a skirt shirred in a deep dip yoke, the shirring heavily corded.

Collar and cuff sets are a favorite. They come in any material, whether fine or coarse, and they are indeed a blessing for the business woman.

A beautiful parasol in pale blue taffeta had a border of natural linen crash embroidered in French knots in pale blue. Edging the linen was a tucked piece of silk about two inches wide.

The Persian effects, which are so prevalent on the summer frocks, are extending to the neckwear department. Every smart summer girl will include several of these in her assortment of summer collars.

The woman who is her own dressmaker finds it rather an easy matter to have collars which are becoming and well made. It is quite possible to match almost any color and material in the shops, and collars of any size, shape and style may be bought for comparatively small sums.

CLEAR A HOUSE OF BEETLES.

Take a pound of powdered borax and put it into a tin with a perforated lid. Next dust the borax lightly over the floor, on the walls, and, in the cupboards—everywhere, in fact, where the pests are found—and they will soon disappear.

QUICK LUNCH HABIT.

Every time you swallow a quick lunch or go without your lunch, or eat a cold sandwich while working or reading, you are adding so many years to your looks. It is the careless lunch habit which is spoiling the American girl's complexion.

ON SELECTION OF WALL PAPERS.

She is a very careless housekeeper who does not take great interest in her house at this season. With rooms brightened with new paint and paper and freshly laundered curtains, a charm of novelty exists for some weeks to come. There is a pleasurable excitement in selecting the decorations of rooms, and this year the wall papers are especially beautiful. A pattern favored for a room not broken by many windows and doors represent vines or shrubbery running toward the top of the room, where the design ends in a mass of bloom. A rose paper with branches of green leaves tipped with crimson or pink roses is a cheerful selection and suggests a delightful scheme of carrying out the same idea in furnishings. I would suggest, however, that instead of trying to match the paper with cretonne, the crimson and green be used as touches of color instead of being brought again into great prominence in the cushions and draperies.

This style of wall paper is used largely in bed rooms, and of course the effect is not improved by being broken up with little passee partout pictures or in fact by anything hung on the walls. The same paper can be used on cottage dining rooms where the furniture used is not heavy. It might, however, be carried to the plate rail in more imposing rooms and the space above be treated with a plain paper as background for the plates, stein, etc., used as a decoration. But by all means avoid the effect of framed pictures or of china suspended amid vines and trees.

The value of tile or washable papers is also recognized for bath rooms and nurseries, but they are equally good for back stairs and narrow halls where the walls are liable to be defaced by hands resting against them.—Manchester (N. H.) Union.

Sponge Cake—Whites sixteen eggs, beaten to stiff froth, two cups flour (large coffee cups), two and two-thirds cups sugar (fine or rolled), four level teaspoons of cream of tartar, a small bit of lemon juice and a few drops of any desired extract. Do not beat hard while mixing.

Pigs in Blankets—Slice some fat bacon very thin, allowing one or two slices to each oyster, according to the size of the strip of bacon; dust large oysters with salt and pepper; wrap each oyster in a blanket of bacon and fasten with a toothpick; cook in the blazer just long enough to make the bacon crisp and brown, and serve on strips of toast.

Quick Cake—Break two eggs into a coffee cup and fill cup with cream, one cup sugar, one and a half cups flour, two teaspoons baking powder, one large spoon melted butter, a small bit of any flavor; bake quickly; use grease and paper. When done, turn out on damp towel and roll immediately with jelly or preserves. Nice for sauces or to slice and eat cold. This can be doubled, but is better to make twice if more is desired, as this quantity serves six plates.

Veal Birds—Wipe, remove the bones, skin and fat from slices of veal cut from the loin; pound into one-fourth of an inch thick and trim into pieces two and one-half by four inches; chop the trimmings fine with one square inch of pork to each bird; add one-half as much cracker crumbs as you have meat; season highly with salt, pepper, thyme, lemon juice and cayenne and onion; moisten with egg and a little hot water; spread the mixture on each slice, leaving a little margin, roll up tightly and tie or skewer; dredge with salt, pepper and flour, fry a light brown in hot butter; half cover with cream or rich milk and simmer slowly till tender, taking care they do not burn; can be stewed in water, taking care to boil it well away; then add cream, boil up, thicken with a little cornstarch and serve on slices of toast, a bird on each slice.

There is only one $10,000 Government greenback still in existence.

THE COMMON HOUSE FLY

Whence He Comes and Whither He Goes.

By HAROLD SOMERS, M. A.

THE common house fly (Musca Domestica) is a creature of such secretive habits, that although from the very earliest times he has been with us, and the most ancient writers have mentioned and described him, still very little was known of his origin and history

It remained for the eminent Boston biologist, Dr. A. S. Packard, in 1873, to make known its origin, habits and transformations from the egg through the larva state with its two changes to pupa state, then to the perfect fly.

Near the first of August the female lays about 120 eggs of a dull gray color, selecting fresh horse manure in which to deposit her eggs, and so secretes them that they are rarely seen; it takes only twenty-four hours for them to hatch into the first form of larva, a white worm one-quarter of an inch in length and one-tenth in diameter. They feed on the decaying matter of their environment, and two changes or casting of skins occur before they turn into the pupa state; this change comes very suddenly. The entire period from the egg to the pupa state is from three to four days. If moist food is wanting when in this condition they will eat each other and thus decrease their number. Heat and humidity greatly assist their development, as upon careful computation each pound of manure around stables and outhouses develops under favorable conditions over 1000 flies. It is no wonder that where these conditions exist we have such a veritable harvest of the fly pest.

In the pupa state when the fly is about to emerge, the end of the pupa case splits off, making a hole through which the fly pushes a portion of its head, but here it seems to encounter a difficulty; the pupa case is too stiff and hard to pass through, but nature comes to its assistance, and a sort of bladder like substance forms behind the head, which swells out apparently filled with air; it acts as a means of pushing away the pupa case and releases the fly. When the fly first emerges it runs around with its wings soft, small and baggy; it is pale and the colors are not set; its head rapidly expands and the bladder formation passes away—within a few hours the wings grow and harden, it is now a perfect fly.

The whole time from the depositing of the egg to the perfect fly is not over ten days in duration. Many persons who observe small flies in midsummer suppose they are the young, but such is not the case; they are flies that are imperfectly nourished in the larvae and pupa states, and do not attain full size, in fact, they are the dwarfs of their race The male fly differs from the female in the front of the head between the eyes, being at least one-third narrower, though in size the female is rather smaller.

In the pupa state they are often fed upon by the larvae of some of the beetles, notably that of the carpet beetle, whose pupa, the dreaded buffalo "moth," will attack the young fly in the pupa case and eating it possess the case for itself.

Adult flies like most other creatures have parasites of minute size that prey upon them; these can often be seen as presenting small red specks over the body of the fly

The fly hibernates in winter, but with his usual secretive habit it is very difficult to find him in his winter quarters. With the first chill of autumn the flies feeling the cold, seek temporary warmth in houses, and clustering together form bunches in the corners of walls and other places. They are then sluggish and not so active as in the warm weather. However, they do not make a permanent stay indoors, but on the first mild, sunny day, seek the windows to get out and find their permanent winter hiding place; many prefer to make their homes in the roots of grass on lawns where they hide themselves so effectually that the ice and snow of winter does not destroy them in their hibernating state. If in the first warm days of spring when the snow is gone and the grass on the lawns becomes dry and warm, long before the yellow dandelion shows its head, a close observer may see numbers of flies crawling up on the grass to get the welcome sunshine, their wings standing out stiff and useless, but they soon acquire the power of flight in the warm rays of the sun. A great many days, however, elapse before they appear in the homes of men, where they are such unwelcome visitors.

In recent years the medical profession have demonstrated that while the fly itself does not propagate disease it is one of the most industrious carriers of disease germs which by contact adhere to his feet, hairy legs and body, distributing them to innocent victims.

If every housekeeper could know all these interesting facts which have never before been brought to their attention they would realize the importance of securing the very best fly exterminator.

MORE THAN NINE FEET TALL.

Giant Russian Has Aroused Curiosity of London.

Nine feet three of "thew and sinew" slowly straightened itself, stretched out its limbs, and emerged into the daylight of London on Tuesday, says the London Telegraph. From the top of a ladder a Press representative spoke to it. "I am Machnow, the Russian giant," it answered back. Having shaken hands with the modern Gargantua's little finger, the represen-

Machnow, the Giant.

tative, as a more convenient way, clambered on to his shoulder, and continued the interview.

"I have very little appetite," he said, "and am quite off my food. I had a box of eggs fried this morning for breakfast, and just that little morsel satisfied me. But I must go and be measured for a suit," and Machnow, leaving his carriage—a pantechnicon van—crept into a shop. "For heaven's sake, bend down," shouted the affrighted shopman; "we have only just had the roof repaired," and from the top of a spiral staircase he was measured.

SPIDER THREADS THE BEST.

For Use in Telescopes Nothing Has Been Found So Good.

The astronomer after the experience of many years has found that the spider furnishes the only thread which can be successfully used in carrying on his work, writes Ambrose Swazey, in the Scientific American.

The spider lines mostly used are from one-fifth to one-seventh of a thousandth of an inch in diameter and, in addition to their strength and elasticity, they have the peculiar property of withstanding great changes of temperature; and often when measuring the sun spots, although the heat is so intense as to crack the lenses of the micrometer, eyepiece, yet the spider lines are not in the least injured.

The threads of the silkworm, although of great value as a commercial product, are so coarse and rough compared with the silk of the spider that they cannot be used in such instruments.

Spider lines, although but a fraction of a thousandth of an inch in diameter are made up of several thousands of microscopic streams of fluid, which unite and form a single line, and it is because of this that they remain true and round under the highest magnifying power.

An instance of the durability of the spider lines is found at the Allegheny observatory, where the same set of lines in the micrometer of the transit instrument has been in use since 1859.

If the wishes of the American people had prevailed, Fitzhugh Lee would have been buried in the Campo Santo at Arlington, and a stately shaft would have risen there to his memory. But his own desire has prevailed, very rightfully, thinks the Hartford Courant. Years ago, as we now learn, he told his family he wanted to be buried in the Hollywood Cemetery at Richmond when the time came and on one occasion at least he pointed out the very spot—near Jefferson Davis's grave—where he wished his grave to be made.

Several Atlantic liners arrived in New York harbor within a single day, bringing to our shores 12,000 immigrants. The New York newspapers say the new arrivals are a sturdy lot, and that few or none of them will be sent back. The steamship companies closely scrutinize applicants for passage on the other side, and few deportations, therefore, become necessary.